

CHAOS!
COMICS

THE
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Suggested for
mature readers

BREAKTHROUGH
ENTERTAINMENT

THE LOST

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BOOK THREE
"The Children Are Taken"





WENDY,
YOU LOOK
FANTASTIC!

I FEEL
LIKE I'VE BEEN
LAMINATED.

YOU'LL
GET USED
TO IT.



WHY ARE YOU
HIDING IN THAT
OLD COAT?

LET ME
SEE YOU!



NO!

GET AWAY
FROM ME!

WHAT?!



WHAT'S
YOUR
PROBLEM
?



MY... MY DAD
GAVE ME THIS COAT
FOR CHRISTMAS AND I
HAVEN'T SEEN HIM
IN SO LONG...

... LET ME
KEEP IT,
OK?

SURE, IF
THAT'S WHAT
YOU WANT
....



BUT YOU HAVE TO
LEAVE IT HERE WHEN
WE GO OUT!



WHY?

BECAUSE WE
WANT THEM
TO SEE YOU!



"THEM"?

WHY, OUR
DINNER
COMPANIONS,
OF COURSE!



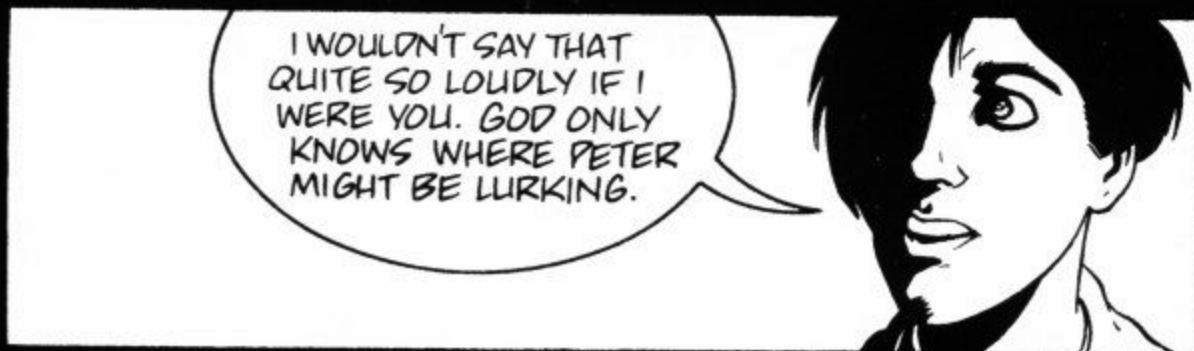
DIDJA SEE HIS
FACE WHEN I
FANGED OUT?
IT WAS
HILARIOUS!

WE MUST START
BEING MORE CAREFUL.
PETER WOULD NOT BE
PLEASED IF WE
WERE CAUGHT.



THAT JOHN AIN'T
GONNA REMEMBER A
THING! BESIDES I'M
STARTING TO THINK
MIKE WAS RIGHT—

WHO
NEEDS
PETER?



I WOULDN'T SAY THAT
QUITE SO LOUDLY IF I
WERE YOU. GOD ONLY
KNOWS WHERE PETER
MIGHT BE LURKING.



GOD, AIN'T
GOT NOTHIN'
TO DO WITH
PETER!

TOUCHE...



WAIT!
DO YOU
SMELL
THAT?



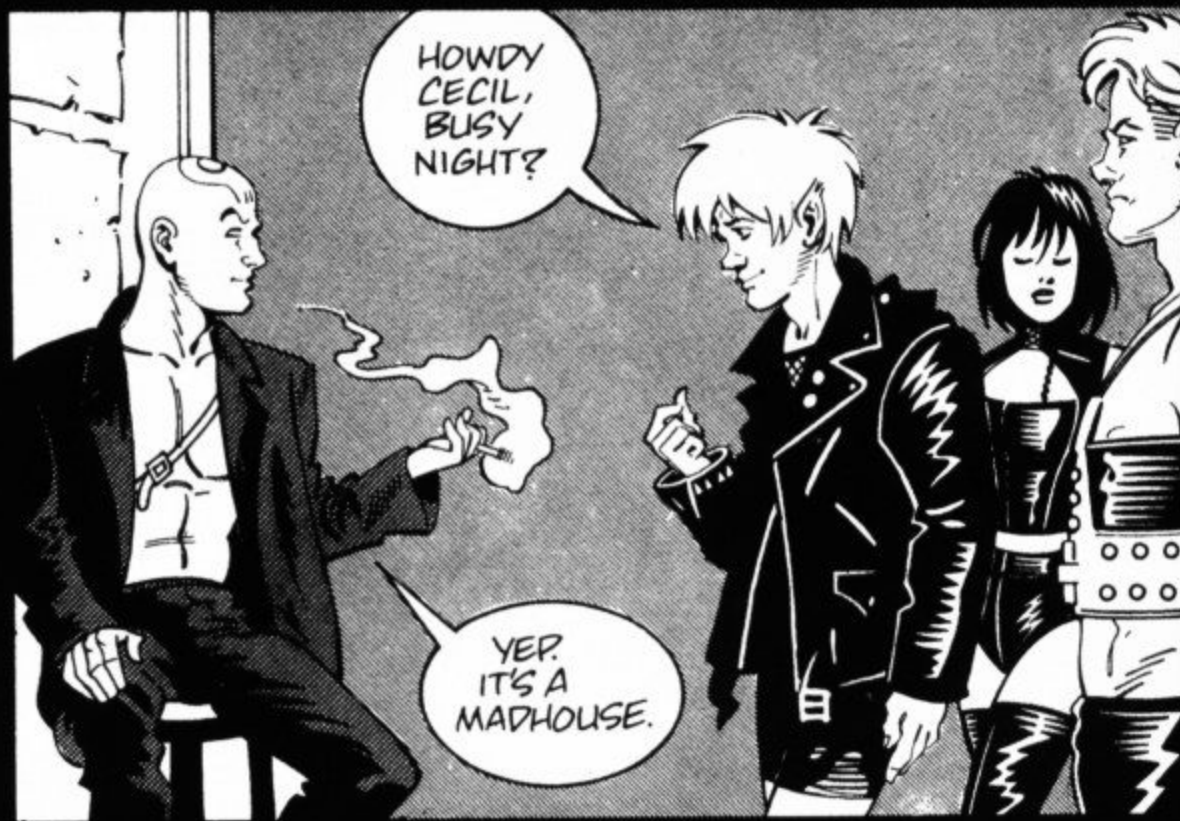
YEAH.
IT'S CALLED
NEW YORK!



VERY
FUNNY.
C'MON!









PULL.

PORK!

HIT!

SABA!

PROD!

-THIS IS MY
FAVORITE
RESTAURANT!

SPIT.

GIMP.

EAT!

PINCH.

SUGAR.

SKIN.

SPANK.

MASTER.



YOUR FLESH IS PINK
AND BABY NEW
I SNAP A CAT O' NINE TAILS
AND STRIPE IT BLUE

DANKE
SCHOEN.

HARD.

BIND!

FIST.

YAK!

DEEPER!

INSERT!

SCRATCH.

BEG!

WET.

RUB.

SIT!

GASP!

SPIKE.

OH!

HOT.

ZIP.

LICK!

YUM.

SQUIRRELLY.

SLAVE.

SNIFF.

TEASE!

TWIST.

SLAP!



I COIL MY BLACKENED HEART
AND REAR BACK TO STRIKE
PIERCING YOUR BROKEN WILL
WITH MY STILETTO SPIKES—

WHEN YOU WERE YOUNG
YOU WERE A BEAUTIFUL CHILD
THEN YOU GREW OLDER
AND STOOD OVER THE TRAP DOOR
I PULLED THE LEVER
'COS I'M A SPIDER-GIRL

MELTED CANDLE WAX
FALLS ON CIGARETTE BURNS
I ZIP YOUR EYES TIGHT
AND FEED YOU TO THE WORMS—

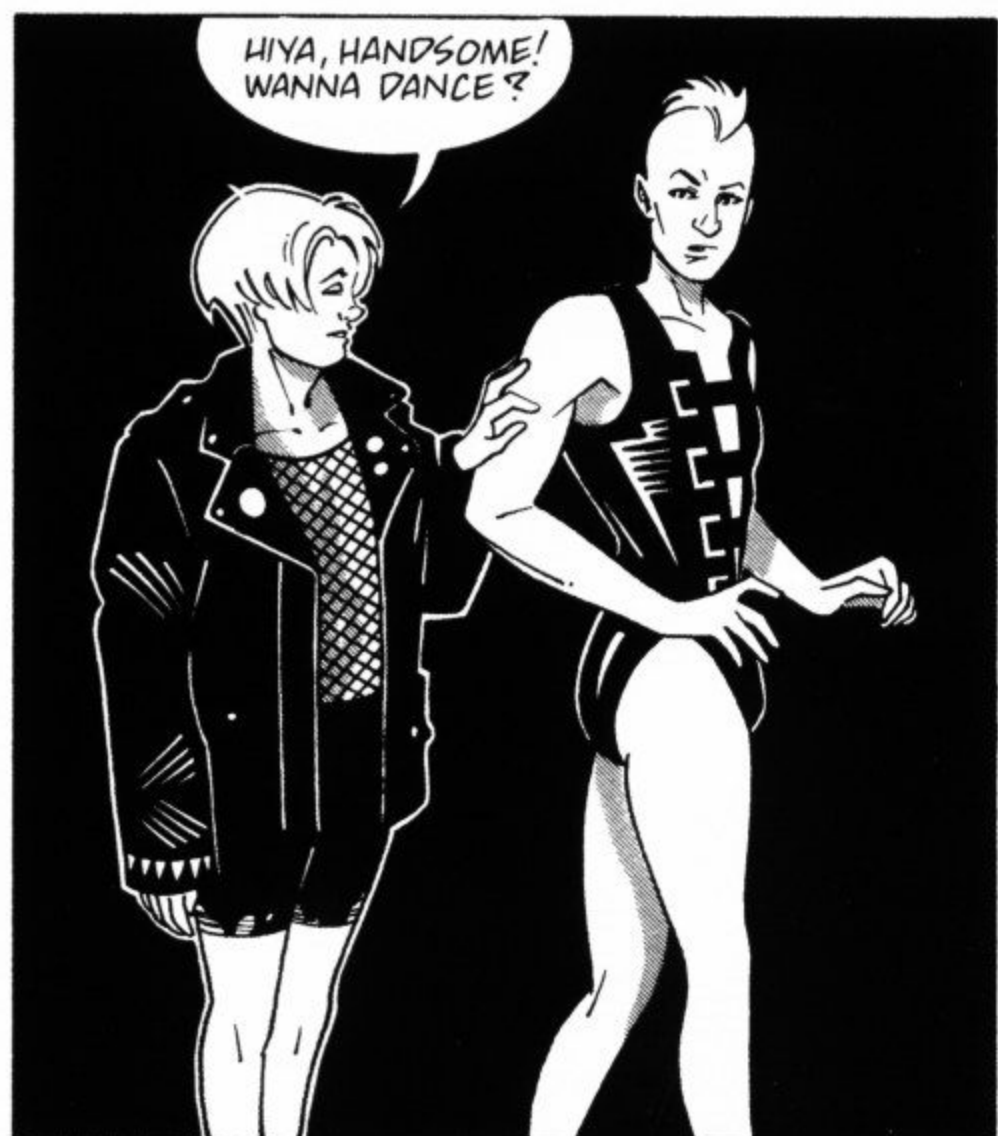
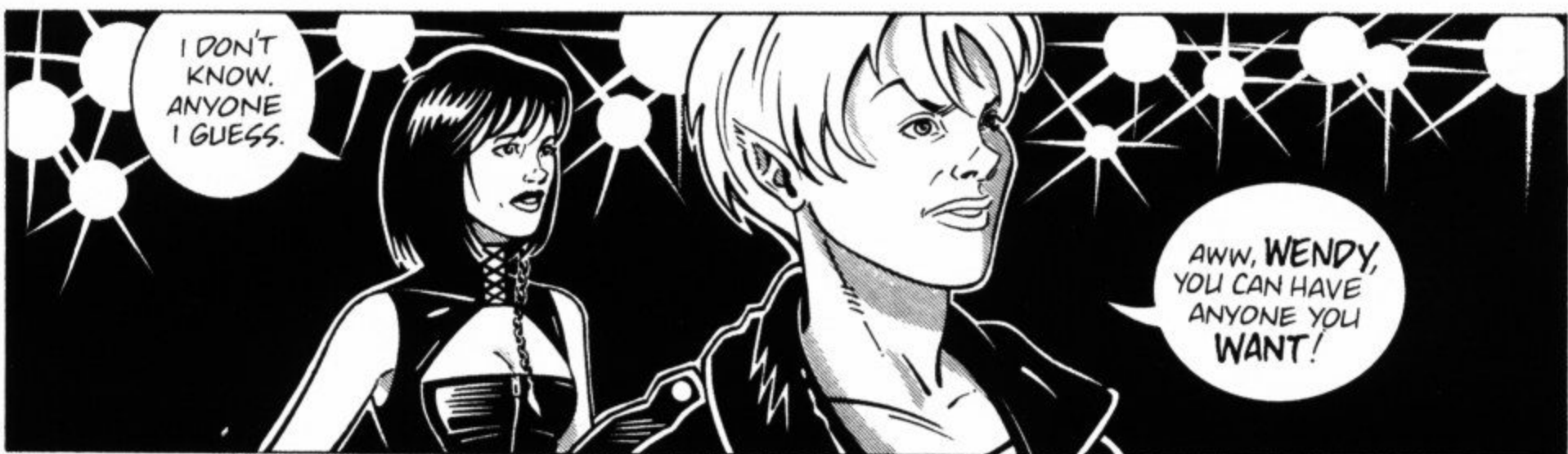


HAVING
FUN YET?

YEAH...
BUT...
I FEEL
A LITTLE
WEAK.

YOU SHOULD'VE
TOLD ME YOU
WERE HUNGRY!







SIR, ARE YOU CERTAIN YOU WANT TO DO THIS?

MORE CERTAIN THAN I HAVE BEEN ABOUT ANYTHING IN YEARS.

LET ME ACCOMPANY YOU.

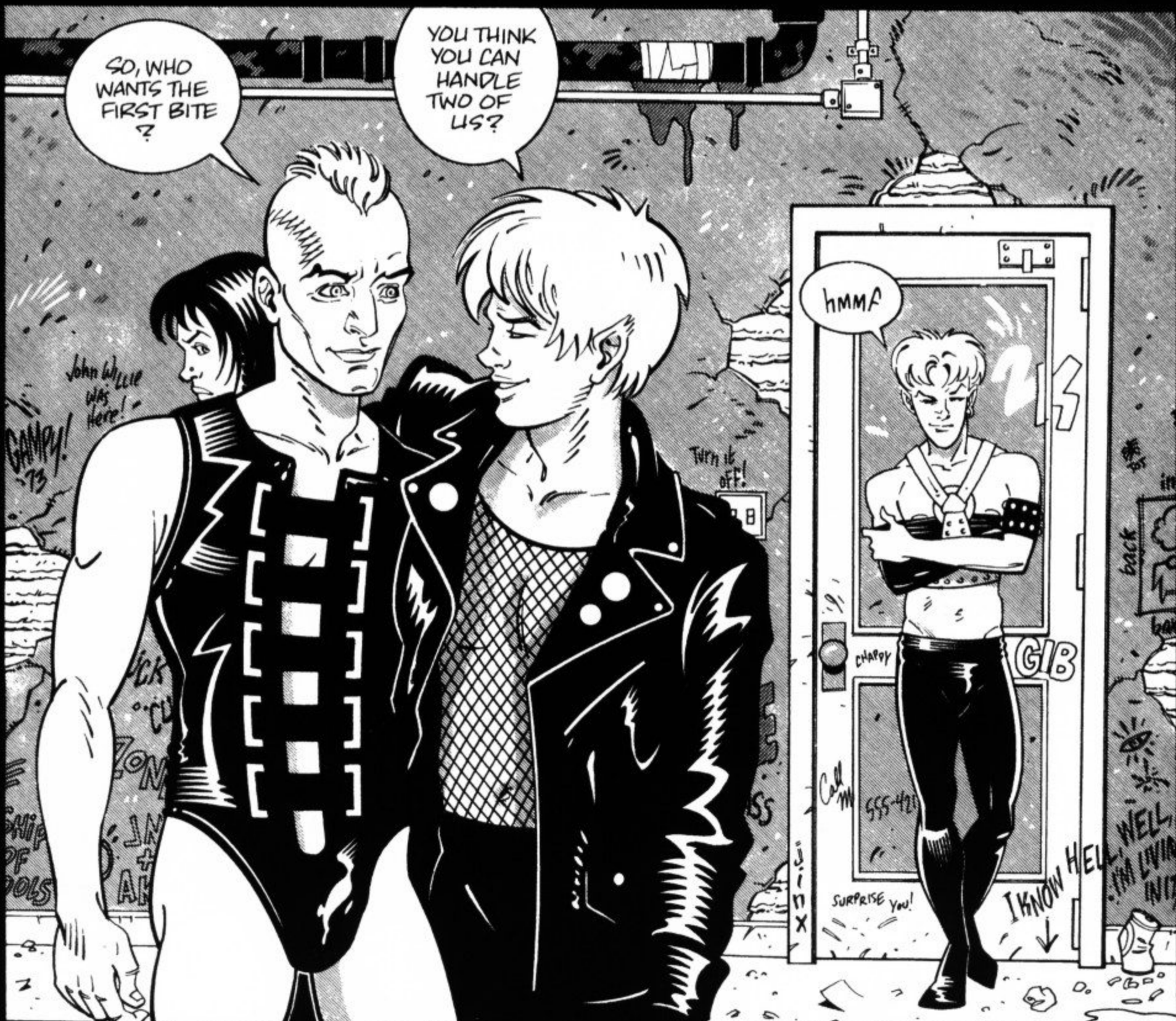
I AM NOT AN INVALID, MR. SMEE!

TAKE CARE OF THIS REFUSE AND I WILL GO LEAVE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR MR. PAN...

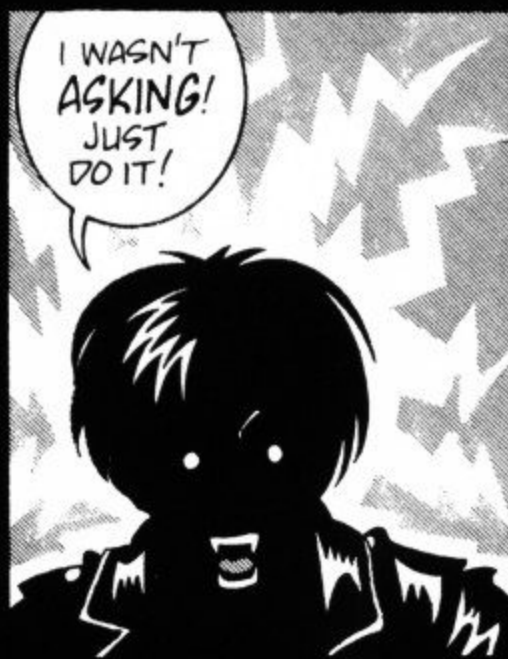
...A SURPRISE HE WILL NOT SOON FORGET.

JUST BE CAUTIOUS CAP'N. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT CROCODILES IN THE SEWERS.

VERY FUNNY, SMEE.











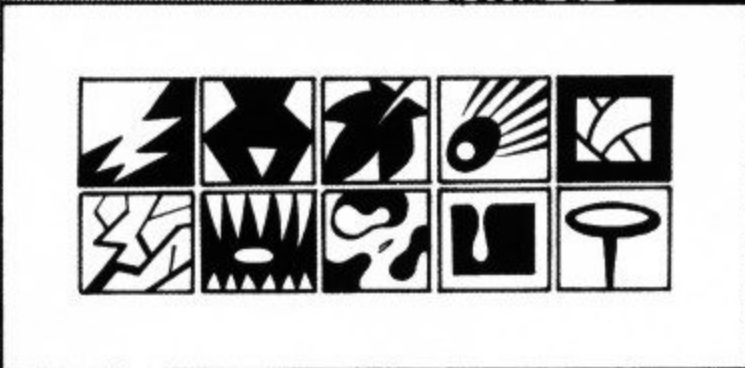
Uhhhh...
WHAT'S
GOING
ON?



HUH?



OH...



NO!

TINK?!
S-STAY
AWAY!



STOP!
LET
ME GO!



OH, JESUS!...
SOMEBODY
HELP ME!...



STAY AWAY
FROM ME!
YOU'RE
CRAZY!

PETER!!
HELP!!

NO!

Peter?

Peter?

WHO'S
THERE?



...Peter...

...Loves...

...Me...



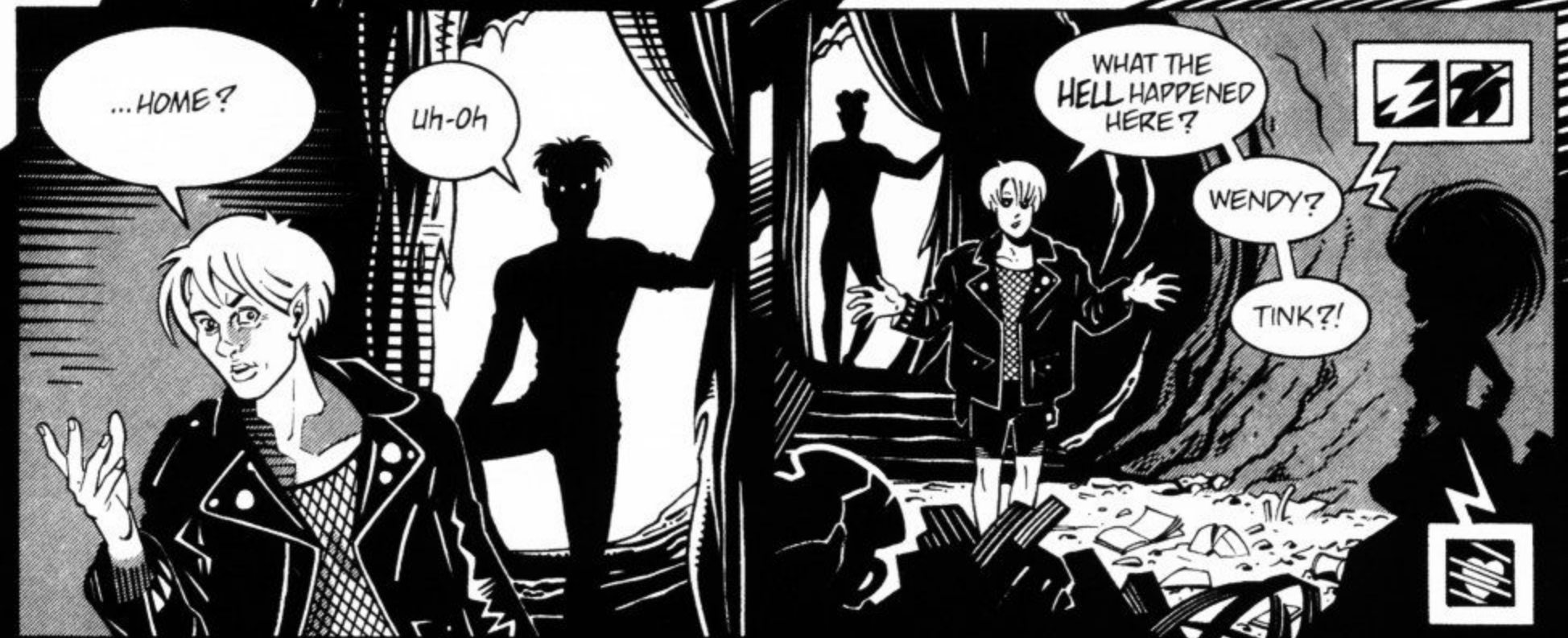


HELLO.
YOU MUST
BE
WENDY.





HONEY!
I'M...



...HOME?

UH-OH

WHAT THE
HELL HAPPENED
HERE?

WENDY?

TINK?!



TINK?
WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE?



WHERE'S
WENDY?!
WHAT DID YOU
DO WITH
HER?



PETER!
COME HERE!
QUICK!

THIS-

IS-

NOT-

OVER!





HOOK

To the Damnable Peter Pan—

*The honour of your presence has been requested at
the abandoned church of Saint John the Baptist
on the isle of Manhattan tomorrow evening
at midnight...*

...if you ever want to see your Wendy again!

Sincerely,

Capt. Jas. Hook 

